

The Anderson Intelligencer.

An Independent Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture and General Intelligence.

HOYT & CO., Proprietors.

ANDERSON C. H., S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 2, 1872.

VOLUME VII.—NO. 42.

Speech of Hon. Lyman Trumbull.

AT THE GREAT MEETING OF LIBERAL REPUBLICANS AT COOPER INSTITUTE, NEW YORK, FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 12TH, 1872.

Mr. Trumbull began his address by referring to his appearance in New York sixteen years ago, in the Fremont campaign. The party then formed, did not succeed till 1861, when it elected Lincoln to the presidency. He then traced the struggle to the close of the war and enumerated the results attained by that.

All the States are restored to their former relations in the Union, and what now is there to disturb the happiness and peace of this people? One cause for complaint which produces alienation in the late insurrectionary States, and keeps alive the hates and animosities engendered by the war, is the continuance of political disabilities after the occasion for them has passed away. In consequence of this continuance the governments in the late insurrectionary States have fallen into the hands of inexperienced, and in many instances of corrupt adventurers, and have plundered the people of these States scarcely less than you in the City of New York have been plundered by your former city government. (Applause.) Why are these disabilities continued? Why are they not removed, and all the people enfranchised? I think there are two causes, and two alone, which prevent it—one mercenary, and the other political. (Applause.) The mercenary one, that these adventurers should exclude from the offices in all these States the former leading men that reside there of large experience and capacity; and although they were traitors during the war, they were not thieves nor plunderers. (Loud cheering.)—Their exclusion has thrown these governments into the hands of men who have used their power to plunder the people over whom they rule, and the debts of the Southern States have been swollen in some instances twenty fold from what they were before the war began. The debt of Alabama was less than \$6,000,000 in 1860, and at the present time its contingent and absolute debt is near \$40,000,000. The debt of Florida, which was but \$200,000 at the commencement of the war, has been swollen to \$15,000,000; that of Georgia from \$3,000,000 to \$44,000,000. These people have very little to show for these vast debts which have been incurred and put upon the people. The political difficulty was illustrated by the case of Gov. Bullock of Georgia, who had used this political disability as much capital on which to trade and had succeeded in fastening on Georgia a debt, the discovery of which caused him to flee from the State. Another cause of dissatisfaction was the abuse of patronage by the government. Officers in some localities are taxed a part of their salary for political purposes, and if they do not perform the political duty required of them, they are expelled.

Passing from this question of the civil service system, which would occupy an hour to discuss properly before you, I come to another measure which should create alarm throughout the country. I allude particularly to the assumption of unwarranted power on the part of the Federal government and the departments of the Federal government. (Cheers.) During the war extraordinary powers were exercised by the government—powers never before called into being; and although, in my opinion, there never was any occasion at any time during the war to exercise any unconstitutional authority on the part of the Federal government, I believe that the Federal Constitution confers upon the Federal government all the powers necessary to be exercised, even in war or in a rebellion such as we had, because it authorizes Congress to pass laws for putting down insurrection and rebellion; and when it has the authority to pass laws for that purpose all the power necessary to give it effect is given also. I will detain you a few moments in pointing out how the Federal government has encroached upon the rights of the States. It is doing it by legislation to some extent. Recently at almost every session of Congress laws are passed taking away from your State tribunals jurisdiction of the citizen and transferring it to the Federal courts. Some of these laws that have been passed for that purpose have been declared unconstitutional by the courts. Bills are introduced into Congress creating additional circuits throughout the whole country, with new judges, and you will have to seek redress for grievances, not in the courts established by yourselves in your own cities and localities, but in courts presided over by judges appointed by a central power, over whom you have no control. He then referred to the action of the military authorities in Georgia, on one occasion issuing an order prohibiting certain men from sitting in the Legislature, though elected, which, under the law, was felony, yet no punishment was ever meted out to the offenders. The law of Congress prohibits army officers holding civil offices, yet the house was filled with army officers acting as secretaries. How long can this people preserve their liberties if they quietly submit to this encroachment of those in authority upon them? (Applause.)

The safety of citizens is to be found in local laws which the people themselves administer (applause), not in the central government, where all powers of the government are combined. If this encroachment is allowed to go on, the day is not far distant when this republic will be converted into an imperial despotism, and he cared not whether that power was vested in any one person or in five hundred persons called Congress. The doctrine is now boldly proclaimed that the States of the Union have such powers only as are conferred upon them by the constitution of the United States, when directly the reverse is true, and the States have all the power except such as the constitution of the United States has conferred upon them. The difference is this: The government of the United States is a government of derivative power. Thus in the State the government is inherent; they have all power not denied them, while the government of the United States has no power except such as is given to it—(applause)—and such the constitution of the United States says in terms, for it declares in one of its amendments, "All power not conferred by this constitution of the United States is reserved to the States respectively or to the people of the States."

But I pass to another loud complaint of the people, and that is as to the abuses and corruptions of the officials of the government. The investigations so far have only revealed the surface of the corruption that exists. I will illustrate by reference to two or three cases. One that has recently occurred and been brought to light is that of the Comptroller of the Currency, an officer who has charge of all the National banks of the country; without whose fiat national banks cannot exist; whose duty it is to supervise and watch them when organized, so that there can be no fraud upon the law or upon the people. Within a few weeks it has been discovered that that officer, when he was inquiring into the delinquency of one of these banks, received as a present from one of its officers a carriage and harness in the city of Washington. Well, what happened? That officer was permitted to resign—go out of

office honorably on resignation. Why, a few years ago I recollect, when the question was asked the head of the Treasury Department what was to be done with the man who took down the American flag when it was raised on the Custom House building, the reply from the Treasury Department was, "Shoot him on the spot!" That reply thrilled every patriotic heart. How was it here with the officer convicted of tampering with the bank officers whose accounts he was examining? Why, he was permitted to resign.

Mr. Trumbull then referred to the case of the Secretary of the Navy, as revealed by the present investigation. It was not denied that in one instance he had paid to parties, whose contracts had been closed by act of Congress, \$83,000. He not only violated the law by paying money on an account that had been settled, but also by taking money that had never been appropriated for such purpose. There is no excuse for it. If the country was not full of these violations of the law and plunderings of the treasury, such a transaction as that would create indignation throughout the whole country; but there is so much of it that you overlook these breaches of law and misappropriation of public money. Now, as to the living issues of the hour? I have thus briefly, fellow-citizens, stated to you that slavery was abolished; that the rebellion has been put down; the States restored to their former position in the Union. All these questions have been settled, and any person who now undertakes to disturb them or to agitate the public mind in reference to them must do so with the purpose of diverting attention from the living issues of the times. (Applause.) And what are those? I have tried to state to you what they were. They relate to the encroachments by the Federal government upon the rights of State and local governments. They relate to all—the great principle lying at the foundation of the Republican party. They relate to a reform in our revenue system, by which taxation shall be reduced and so arranged as to bear equally so far as possible upon all branches of industry, without increasing one branch for the benefit of another. They relate to the purification of the civil service, and the administration of government, by which plunderers shall be driven from power—(cries of "Good, good.") and the position placed in the hands of honest men. Now, why cannot this thing be done? I had hoped, fellow-citizens, that all this should be accomplished through the instrumentalities of those now having control of the Government. But the experience of the last session of Congress and the present session has satisfied me that these reforms cannot be accomplished through the agency of the ruling spirits now controlling them. (Applause.)

Professing to be for amnesty, they defeat every amnesty bill that is offered by limitations and incongruous amendments. Professing to be for civil service reform, they will do nothing practically to accomplish it. Professing in loud voice to be in favor of the fullest investigation and the correction of abuses, they appoint committees, contrary to all parliamentary precedent, and all common sense, if the object is to find out whether the abuses exist; so organized as to be controlled by the friends of the accused, and from which every person is carefully excluded who believes that abuses exist and wants a strict investigation. (Applause.) Is it any wonder, then, that these committees have only seen the surface of the corruption with which nearly every department of this government is reeking.

Fellow-citizens, before this war began the ordinary expenses of this government, excluding paying interest and pensions, were less than \$60,000,000 per year. What do you suppose they were last year? More than \$140,000,000. Is there any reason for this? Fifty millions of dollars a year ought to be saved by an economical administration of the government. But we have been unable to bring this about through the instrumentalities now exercising control. And why? Because the machinery of the government, the machinery of the Republican party, is in the hands of the 60,000 office-holders of this country. They control the Republican party by packing conventions, and otherwise through the instrumentality of members of Congress and other officers operating with them, and whom they owe their places, and to whom the members in turn, many of them, owe their seats in Congress.

How, then, is a remedy to be obtained?—Must the people submit? Are these encroachments upon the rights of the people to continue until this collection of taxes to be squandered among the hirelings of the party to go on until the people find themselves bound hand and foot to a central power at Washington, that taxes them at will and squanders money among its favorites as it pleases? Yes, there is a remedy. But that remedy must come from the people. You cannot claim it through politicians. Why? Politicians are proverbial cowards. A reform can only be accomplished, as I say, through the people, and it will take a bold, energetic, and resolute people to accomplish this object. There is that feeling, I am glad to believe, in the country that will arouse its honest sentiment, and lead to a correction of these abuses. (Applause.) A notice has been given that there will be a meeting of independent Republicans in the city of Cincinnati—(applause)—on the first day of May next. That will be a meeting, not of office-holders assembled for the purpose of devising schemes to hoodwink the people, and mislead them by prostituting the name of a great party to their wicked schemes, but it will be a meeting of honest, sincere men, determined to bring about a reform and purification of the government. (Applause.) I am glad to say that the indications are that the best element of the Republican party will be assembled on that occasion. I notice from my own State, within a few days, that a call has been issued, signed, as I am told, by all but two of the electors, and I believe by every State officer who was elected on the ticket with Abraham Lincoln in 1864, except, perhaps, the Governor of the State; signed, I know, by the Auditor of the State, the Secretary of the State, the Treasurer of the State, who were elected on the same ticket with Mr. Lincoln. I have similar information from other States. And this can, if you will—it is in your hands—be made a success. But to make it a success Republicans must be prepared to face and put down the minions of a party, and demagogues and hirelings and thieves and robbers who plunder the people, and who will excommunicate you from what they call "the party," because they see themself to be the Republican party. (Laughter and applause.) No more like the Republican party are those plunderers and thieves—a can party are those plunderers—than the devil party of purity and honesty. (Laughter.) himself was like the Angel Gabriel. (Laughter.) Now, if there be any Republican who has not independence and manhood enough to meet with scorn and contempt all such denunciations and subterfuges he has no business to go to Cincinnati. (Applause.) Let him wear the Cincinnati. (Applause.) And let these old Bourbons of both parties, those who still talk of re-enacting fugitive slave laws and expecting to vote for Andrew Jackson, and those who are still talking of putting down the rebellion

and abolishing slavery, and expecting to vote for General Grant, who is as politically dead as Andrew Jackson is physically—(great laughter and applause)—let these old Bourbons fight their battles over and continue to bury these dead issues. But let the independent Republicans all over the land, who believe in progress, in reform, in the living issues of the present, assemble at Cincinnati; and let them there inaugurate measures which, receiving the support of all the good men and live men of all parties, shall give us a better government. (Great applause.)

An Appeal to Honest Republicans.

There is no difference of opinion among the sensible and honest men of this State of either or any party, as to the absolute necessity of reform. The corruption, the bribery, the shameless disregard of the public interest, and the reckless expenditure of the public funds by those in power, is acknowledged even by the bitter party organs of the present administration, and has been denounced in unmeasured terms by the leading Republican journals of the North. Will the Republican party as its spokesmen proclaimed in the last canvass, "reform itself?" Two years have now nearly elapsed, and although the entire State ticket of that party was elected, although the party has had entire control of the State in all its departments, from Governor down to constables, things are growing rapidly worse. The Treasurer proclaims the State treasury empty, notwithstanding the millions which have been raised by the sale and hypothecation of Bonds, and by taxation—the bonds are hawked through the market at 38 cents in the dollar—the announcement is made that the poor lunatics in the State Asylum will have to depend on charity, if Dr. Ennor cannot raise money on his own credit—that the Asylum for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind of our County will have to be closed unless persons can be found to credit a bankrupt treasury, or teachers willing to labor without compensation—the whole machinery of the free school system is brought to a stand still for the lack of money to pay the teachers. Such is our condition to-day, and when we add to this, the burden of taxation fixed upon us by a legislative majority, the most degraded and venal that ever controlled the legislation of any country under the sun, we have a picture sufficient to excite the commiseration of our bitterest foes.

Is there any hope of reform from such a party, or any party under the control of such leaders? We doubt it even the *Daily Union*, or Charleston Republican which flies the colors of U. S. Grant and R. K. Scott at its masthead, could give a candid answer in the affirmative to this inquiry. What then is to be done?—Are we to drift onward and downward to irretrievable ruin, without one effort to save the State? The Republican press, the *Union*, the *Aiken Tribune* and Charleston *Republican* say we must come over to their party and help to reform it; and the *Tribune* holds out tempting offers of Judgeships and other high offices as the rewards for such a political alliance. Has the accessions which the Republican party has already received from the Democratic ranks done anything to improve the moral tone of the party, or change the character of its legislation? Have the men who have tried this experiment acquired any influence for good over the party or its leaders? For their sake, and with a charity that "thinketh no evil," we believe that no efforts they may have made, or any which they may hereafter make in this direction, will be of any avail. What then is our remedy?

In our humble opinion, there is no hope for the redemption of our poor plundered and degraded State, unless a large number of the honest men of both races who have heretofore acted with the Republican party, and submitted to the dictation of its shameless and mercenary leaders, can be found with patriotism and manliness enough to declare themselves free from the shackles of the party as organized and governed in this State, and re-organize it in the interest of honesty and good government. We believe that a large number of that party do feel the disgrace which has been put upon them by the base and shameless conduct of so many of those whom they have elevated to high position, and that they sincerely desire to wipe out this disgrace and to secure a thorough change in our State government. A party thus reformed and reorganized could and would secure the hearty and earnest co-operation of every honest man in the State. Let those men, then, who promised us such reform in 1870, go about it in some such practicable and sensible way as this, unimpaired of, and unswayed by the crack of the party lash, and a new era will dawn upon our State, and new hopes be given to those whose love and devotion to their native soil now causes them to hang their heads in gloomy despondency. The Republican party has entire control of the State, and will be held responsible for its government. Let those of the party, who desire to atone for the past, and who are unwilling to surrender the State to the ruthless hands which now rule and ruin it, take measures to arrest the tide which is sweeping everything to destruction, and place themselves in a position to receive the support, and merit the well done, of a host of good men, who will co-operate with them without any hope or expectation of Judgeships or other offices of trust and honor. By all that is sacred and dear to every native and adopted son of Carolina, we make this earnest appeal to honest and true Republicans.—*Spartanburg Spartan*.

ANECDOTE OF GEN. TOOMBS.—Toombs, of Georgia, is one of the most gifted of all the erratic geniuses that America has yet produced. Like Tom Marshall, and William Haskell, he is a natural born orator. Mr. Clay heard him make one of his first political speeches at a mass meeting in Georgia, in 1840, and predicted for him then a brilliant future. It is related of Toombs that on one occasion, in the trial of a very important case before a Georgia jury, he, by some strange absence of mind, got up and made a powerful speech against the client, who was the plaintiff in the case. After he had spoken nearly an hour, and was about to close, one of his associates whispered to him that he had made a mistake—that he had spoken on the wrong side. For a moment only Toombs was perfectly dumb founded, and recovering immediately, he turned to the court, and said: "Now, may it please the court and your gentlemen of the jury, I have in my remarks hitherto attempted to give you all, and the very best, too, that can be said on that side of the case, and though it may appear, at first blush, a very strong case, yet I am confident, if you will give me your attention a little while longer, I will be able to convince you that, after all, my client, the plaintiff, is entitled to a verdict at your hands." He then proceeded to overturn every position previously taken by him, exerting himself to the utmost of his wonderful ability to repair his mistake, and wound up with an appeal to the court and jury so thrilling that he carried them by storm and triumphantly gained the case for his client.

—Men who frequent drinking saloons are most of their time in a tight place.

Our New York Correspondence.

NEW YORK, April 27, 1872.

Whether men and women become hardened by familiarity with scenes of misfortune, or heartless by attrition with the world, is an unsolved problem; but one may every day, see in New York such exhibitions of utter soullessness and selfishness as make him almost lose faith in the human nature. Only yesterday I was crossing to Brooklyn in a ferry-boat. A man entered the cabin, his face scarred all over with the marks of some terrible calamity, and nothing remaining of his eyes save two white balls from which sight had departed for ever. He was gray-haired withal, and feebly leaned on the arm of his old wife, as he tottered along asking for a dole of mercy at the hands of the crowd. A little boy, too, dirty and ragged, clung to the mother's dress, and the trio moved sadly together, a picture of want in its most terrible guise. "A penny, please sir, for papa—he's blind"—said the childish voice. "Get out you pest!"—exclaimed the person appealed to—"you beggars ought to be in the workhouse." He was a man whom I judged from his age and dress to be a millionaire and an influential member of some fashionable church. The face of the mother flushed, and she bit her lips to keep back the tears. As he turned away however, a poor sewing woman dropped into the outstretched hand some of her own hard earned wages, and it was pleasant to hear the grateful "God bless you for your kindness to the old blind man," that came from the heart of the helpless creature. They passed on, and I watched with some curiosity, their progress. In a crowd of two hundred people, perhaps a dozen responded to the mute appeal—not more, and singularly enough nearly every giver of charity on that occasion was a working man or woman.

The incident carries its own lesson, and to my own mind at least, illustrated what may be observed in every large community, to wit: that the charity of the poorer classes, and their sympathy for each other outweighs all the boasted Christianity of the millions who wear their religion as an outside label, and when polished up for Sunday use, expect it will prove a free ticket into the dress circle of Paradise.

One however finds unfortunates in New York at every turn—crippled men, old women, little children, all begging for bread. At night they pack the Station and lodging-houses like sardines—in layers, and by day they ply their vocations. God help them, for where there is one impostor there are a dozen who deserve real charity, and rarely get it. Recently I found a waif asleep after midnight on the curb stone around the monument of Washington in Union Square. It was bitter cold, and I woke the little fellow up. "Why don't you go home?" "Hain't got none, sir." "Where is your father and mother?" "Hain't got none neither, sir." "Why don't you go to the Station House, then?" "What's the use of a cove like me goin' to the police office when I can sleep in a door way." That conundrum being one too much for me, I started the little "cove" to a neighboring shelter and left him.

"Some men are born to good luck, and others have it thrust upon them." Four years ago, a citizen of New York went South, with nothing in the world but a shirt and a bottle of whiskey. He turned politician, played the carpet-bagger to perfection, secured a fat office, and has made two hundred thousand dollars. The other day he drove up the new Boulevard near Central Park, and bought three building lots—price thirteen thousand dollars. Before the transfer deeds were executed, he sold two for twenty-one thousand dollars, and then investing in "Erie," made thirty thousand more.

Another young New Yorker, a year ago, pledged the only bond he had in the world as "Margin." It amounted to less than five hundred dollars. He went into a stock speculation, was lucky, and in six months had to his credit ninety-three thousand dollars. His friend persuaded him to abandon the "Street" and be content. He did so and went to Europe, but on his return could not resist the temptation to go into what he thought to be "a sure thing." Yesterday, I saw him perambulating Wall Street, seediest among the seedy, and I reckon without money enough in his pocket to buy a square meal of cold victuals. Such are the ups and downs of life in New York.

Other men create circumstances, and have a bold, brave grit and grip about them that will win success in any station. I have in my mind's eye a young man, who ten years ago was poorer than the most of us, but with a sharp eye to business, and a keen knowledge of human nature, he devoted himself to the one single, and seemingly purposeless, idea of popularizing Bath brick. He borrowed a hundred dollars, bought his material, pulverized it finely, and sent it forth to the trade in sifting boxes. It was a new thought; it "took," people who used it once wanted more, and the consequence is that the young man aforesaid—his name is C. C. Sabin—is to-day the President of the New York Bath Brick Company, employs no less than twenty-seven traveling agents, at salaries ranging from fifteen hundred to four thousand dollars a year, and is himself worth nearly a quarter of a million of dollars. Industry and pertinacity have been his sole levers, but he has used them with a will.

I have just heard from an eye witness, a good story connected with one of the city prisons. A man had been sued by his inamorata for breach of promise, and being a non-resident and unable to give bail, he was incarcerated in the usual place. Time and again the woman offered him release on condition of marriage, but he obstinately refused, and for three years has lived in the firm conviction that a prison cell is infinitely superior with all its disadvantages to a matrimonial "sell." At last, however, he consented to the tying of the Gordian knot, and the woman, all triumph, sent for a magistrate, and the twain were duly made one.

The necessary papers to effect his release being signed, he turned to the Warden and observed—"Now, this is all right, ain't it—no going back on this thing, eh?" "No," replied the Warden, "you are free to do as you please." "Well then, good bye, old lady; you've kept me in here three years, now I'm off for an airing. Take my old clothes, take my name, take anything but myself and you are welcome." "But ain't you going home, my dear?" asked his wife.

"Home! Home!" exclaimed the man, "No, I thank you—I've had a foretaste of purgatory already, and you can save the rest of your brimstone and fireworks for some other fellow." It is said that at this juncture the woman went for her husband's scalp, but he escaped, and is now a respectable noun-verbative in some remote corner of our mundane sphere.

The Education of the Deaf and Dumb.

In ancient times the Hindu pundits decreed that any one born deaf, or any one dumb from whatever cause, should be incapable of succeeding to property; though the same law arranged for the sustenance of the sufferers by making it a charge on the person who superseded them in the inheritance. It has been stated that, among the oldest nations of the East, the destruction of such children as useless burdens on society is connived at, if not authorized, by the Governments. But instances of the care and sympathy of individuals for these poor creatures begin to occur after the advent of Christianity; and in the writings of the venerable Bede and elsewhere, we read of the partial success of attempts to teach the deaf and dumb to communicate by signs. The first noticeable attempt at a plan for this purpose is the publication, by a Benedictine monk named Bonnet, of a treatise called "The Reduction of Letters and Arts for Teaching the Dumb to Speak." In this book, the author professes to have invented a system of English alphabets; and he published an engraving of the one hand alphabet, now used nearly everywhere. The desirability of such means of communication subsequently caused many physicians and other scientists to bestow great attention and ingenuity on the subject; and among many treatises publishing suggestions, one of the best was written in 1680, by one Dalgarno. He was a Scotchman by birth, and a school teacher in England; and his work, called, "Didascalocophus, or the Deaf and Dumb Men's Tutor," even goes so far as to assert the superiority of written language and a finer alphabet over reading and talking by the organs of speech. Professor Porter republished this treatise in the year 1857, and states that it is "a work of such pre-eminent ability, and so replete with sound principles and important suggestions of practical value, that it ought to be familiarly known to every instructor."

A German named Heinicke did good service to this cause by giving his time and attention to teaching a few deaf mute pupils; and his success was rewarded by the Saxon Government inviting him, in 1772, to Leipzig, to superintend a school which is in existence and prosperity to this day. Without, however, enumerating all the various advances made in this branch of education by mingled science and philanthropy, we come to the labors of Americans in recent days. In the year 1815, the deprivations of all the pleasure of life, which deafness and dumbness visited on a young lady of Hartford, Conn., interested some gentlemen of the same city in the subject, and they dispatched a clergyman to England to learn the system taught by some persons named Braidwood, who had met with much success and some celebrity. With a narrow-mindedness strangely out of place in such a connection, these people declined to instruct the visitor except on terms at once exorbitant and burdensome; and the clergyman journeyed to France, accomplished his mission, and returned to the United States with M. Laurent Clerc, a well educated deaf mute, and one of the best teachers, on the system of Abbe Sicard, in use in his country, then to be found. In 1817 the American asylum at Hartford was opened, the Rev. Mr. Gallaudet, the clergyman above mentioned, taking the post of principal, and M. Clerc that of assistant. From this small beginning, which, like many other noble and useful works, originated in the sense and liberality of a few private individuals, has grown up an extended system for the education and improvement of these unfortunates, whose claim to our wisest, best, and most strenuous efforts needs no recapitulation. A column might be filled with the names of deaf and dumb persons who have become valuable and useful members of society, some of whom have obtained eminence in art, science and literature.

But the greatest success in teaching those born deaf to speak has been recently attained in the United States and in Germany by a system of lip talking. By this method, the language is communicated to the pupils solely by the motion of the speaker's lips, and such excellent results have followed the introduction of this method that, in an asylum at Northampton, Mass., general conversation is carried on with such rapidity and vivacity that it is at first difficult to induce a spectator to believe that the little pupils have been, many of them, stone deaf from their birth, and that the observation of the movements of the lips is the only opportunity for instruction that they have ever had. So thoroughly efficient is it, that education is being carried on up to the higher branches, such as physiology, botany, and mental philosophy, as well as drawing and other arts. Such results indicate the great superiority of the new system, and encourage us to hope that the terrible afflictions of deafness and dumbness may be soon deprived of their worst evils.—*Scientific American*.

It Never Comes Again.

There are gains for all our losses,
There are balms for all our pains,
But when youth, the dream, departs,
It takes something from our hearts,
And it never comes again.

We are stronger, and are better,
Under manhood's sterner reign;
Still we feel that something sweet
Followed youth with flying feet,
And will never come again.

Something beautiful is banished,
And we sigh for it in vain;
We behold it everywhere,
On the earth and in the air,
But it never comes again.

The third session of the Agricultural Congress of the United States will convene at St. Louis, Mo., on the 27th day of next month. The meeting is under the auspices of the St. Louis Fair Association, and correspondence from every section of the country indicates that there will be a full attendance. All agricultural and horticultural societies are entitled to representation on the basis of one delegate for every fifty of its members, and all are earnestly requested to co-operate.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

—He who can suppress a moment's anger may prevent days of sorrow.
—Our friend Quiz says he has two vehicles—one in the barn, and his wife's a little sulky.

—If your neighbors' hens are troublesome and steal across the way, don't let your angry passions rise; fix a place for 'em to lay!

—Every fourth year is set apart as being peculiarly the woman's year, because she has one more day to talk than in any other.

—Editing a newspaper is very much like raking a fire—every one thinks he can perform the operation better than the man who has hold of the poker.

—A patriotic citizen boasts that "no people on earth can excel the Americans in the many art of sitting on a bench and watching eighteen men play base ball."

—It is a well-established fact that people who live much in the sun are usually stronger and more healthy than those whose occupations deprive them of sunlight.

—A well known author says that nothing baffles the curiosity, eludes pursuit, and generally mystifies human intelligence like the plain, simple and unvarnished truth.

—A friend of ours, who has been severely scalded, wishes us to publish an indignant remonstrance from his pen against the new book entitled "The Beauties of Burns."

—An old farmer in telling a young one how he made money, said: "When I woke up in the morning, instead of rollin' over for 'nuther nap, I rolled out and went to work."

—A Yankee editor says: "If the party who plays the accordion in this vicinity at night, will only change his tune occasionally, or sit where we can scold him when the engine has steam on, he will hear of something to his advantage."

—The black crust which forms upon lamp wicks should be removed before relighting, for purposes of economy as well as of neatness. If it is allowed to remain a larger portion of the oil is evaporated without combustion and consequently wasted than if the lamp is properly trimmed.

—A very wicked man, being recently taken ill, and believing he was about to die, told a neighbor that he felt the need of preparation for the next world, and would like to see some proper persons in regard to it, whereupon the feeling person sent for a fire insurance agent.

—It is not generally known that the leaves of a geranium are an excellent application for cuts, where the skin is rubbed off, and other wounds of that kind. One or two leaves must be bruised and applied to the part, and the wound will be cicatrized in a short time.

—There is a woman in Springfield who is determined not to be cheated. She purchased a spool of cotton thread at a dry goods store the other day and insisted on having the clerk unwind and measure it, to make sure it did not fall below two hundred yards. If this were to become a general practice, cotton thread would be up in price, or the sale of it would surely become unprofitable.

—A new license law, advocated by some politicians, in Wisconsin, is to grant licenses to both sellers and drinkers. Every man who drinks must pay \$10 for a license before he can get a drink, and in order to obtain this license a man must have bondsmen who will be held responsible for damage done by him while in a state of intoxication.

—A fourteen year old girl was a witness in a recent Indian divorce suit, and a portion of her evidence was as follows: "Father got mad because mother starved his stockings, and mother picked up the stockings and hit father on the head with them, and it sounded as though they were sticks of wood. Father then stuffed a hot wheat cake down mother's throat, and then mother set the dog on father and twisted the dog's tail to make him bite harder."

—The Wisconsin Legislature has passed a law providing that it shall be "unlawful within this State for any person to become intoxicated." The punishment for the offense is imprisonment from one to two months, with a further imprisonment at the discretion of the Court, until the costs of conviction are defrayed. The law further provides that if any person be found drunk he may be taken in charge by any one who chooses to take the responsibility, and kept until he is sober. For the service the one taking such charge is to be paid the expense of his trouble, with an additional fee of two dollars for each day that the out-cast is harbored.

—A literary gent out in Iowa, having conceived the idea of starting a newspaper, applied to a classical acquaintance for advice concerning that most important preliminary, a title. His friend, after mature deliberation, is said to have suggested the "Augur" as indicative of the power of divination which characterizes successful journalism. Hugely pleased with this hint, the editor of the future departed to set up his introductory article; but it is supposed that he either forgot the exact word proposed, or, modestly reflecting that the proportions of his enterprise scarcely warranted so high-sounding an appellation, adopted what he deemed a diminutive thereof; at all events, his paper has appeared, and is called the *Gimlich*.

A SPIRITED YOUNG LADY.—Miss Antonette V. Polk, of Maury county, Tennessee, according to a correspondent who writes from Rome, is quite a belle in foreign circles. Her charms do not consist in a pretty face alone, she is lithe and graceful in movement, sparkling in conversation, and a skillful horsewoman. In a recent fox hunt in Italy the fair American carried off the palm, there being forty riders in the field. Miss Polk is the daughter of the late Col. Andrew J. Polk, before the war the owner of the princely estate, Ashwood. She early took to the saddle, and it would seem that the training of her childhood makes her all the more lovely and fascinating in the bright years of womanhood. Will not other girls bear in remembrance that a woman never looks more queenly than when seated at her ease on the back of a spirited horse? The *Columbia Herald* records two incidents in the life of the American beauty: "Miss Polk has always been a fine horseback rider, and during her visit to her home several years ago, she horrified her city gallants, one day, when they were riding together in the woods, by clearing a fence at a leap, while he had to get down and let down the fence in order to keep up with her. When the *Columbia* was first occupied by the Federal forces, all the roads were picked by cavalry, who halted everybody and appropriated such horses as they thought fit for service.—Miss Polk had been in town, and was on her return home to Ashwood, when she was stopped by a picket, but was finally allowed to proceed. She had gone but a short distance, however, before the Federals noticed that she was riding a very fine animal and called to her to halt. She had no idea of turning her horse over to the enemy, and accordingly set off at full speed for home, followed by half a score of the boys in blue. The chase was an exciting one, and lasted for some five or six miles, after which the pursuers drew rein and the daring girl was soon safe under the shelter of her own roof."—*Turf, Field and Farm*.